ONKANI
NGLISH

विश्व कोंकणी बाल साहित्य माळा

Tales from Panchatantra

There is Strength in Numbers

एकवटेचे बळ

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Tales from Panchatantra

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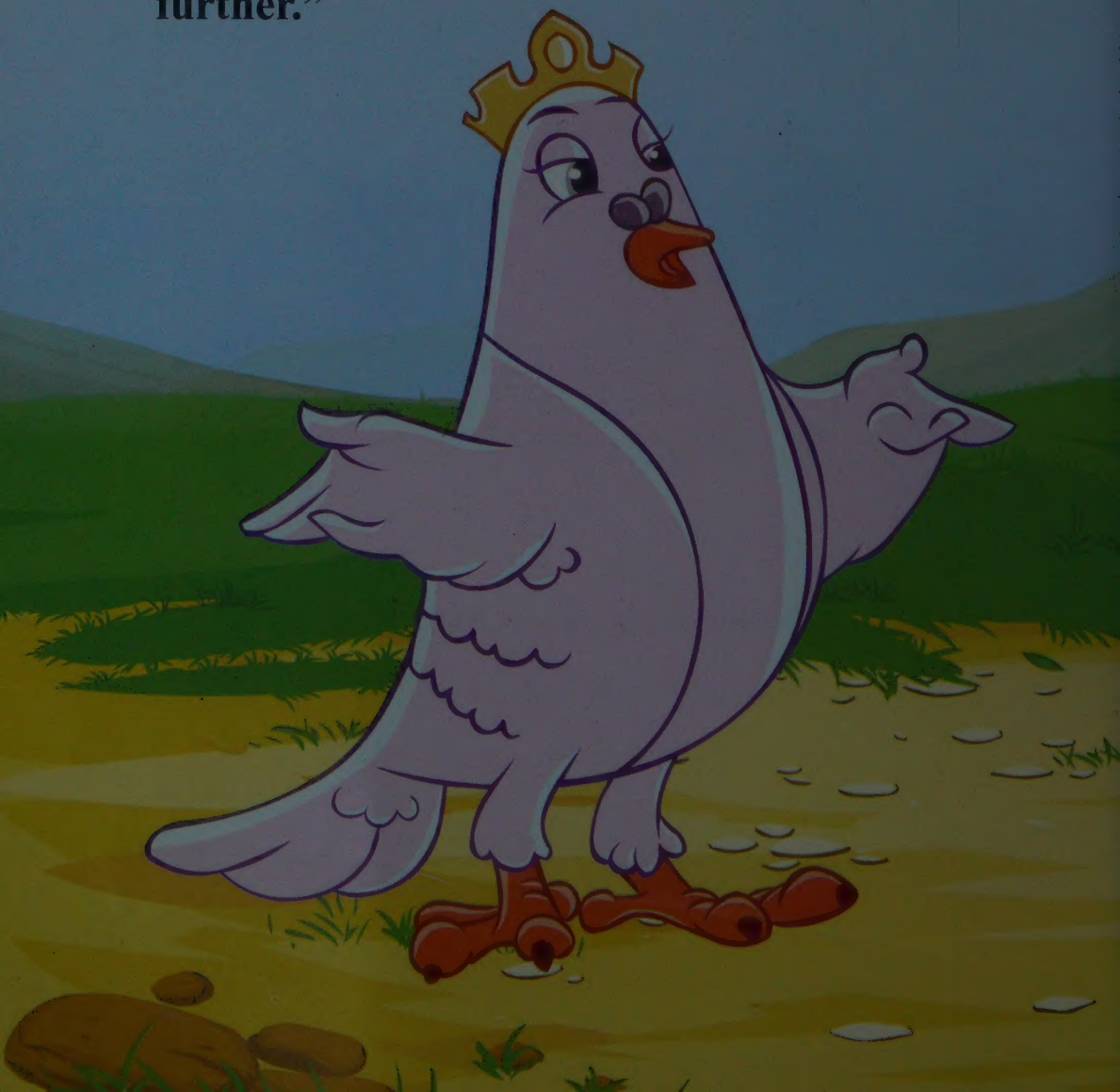
Once upon a time, there was a flock of doves that flew far away from their home in search of food. They soon grew tired and hungry and wanted to stop.

The Dove King urged them to continue flying, "Come, come little ones. I am sure that we will find food soon if we just fly a little further."

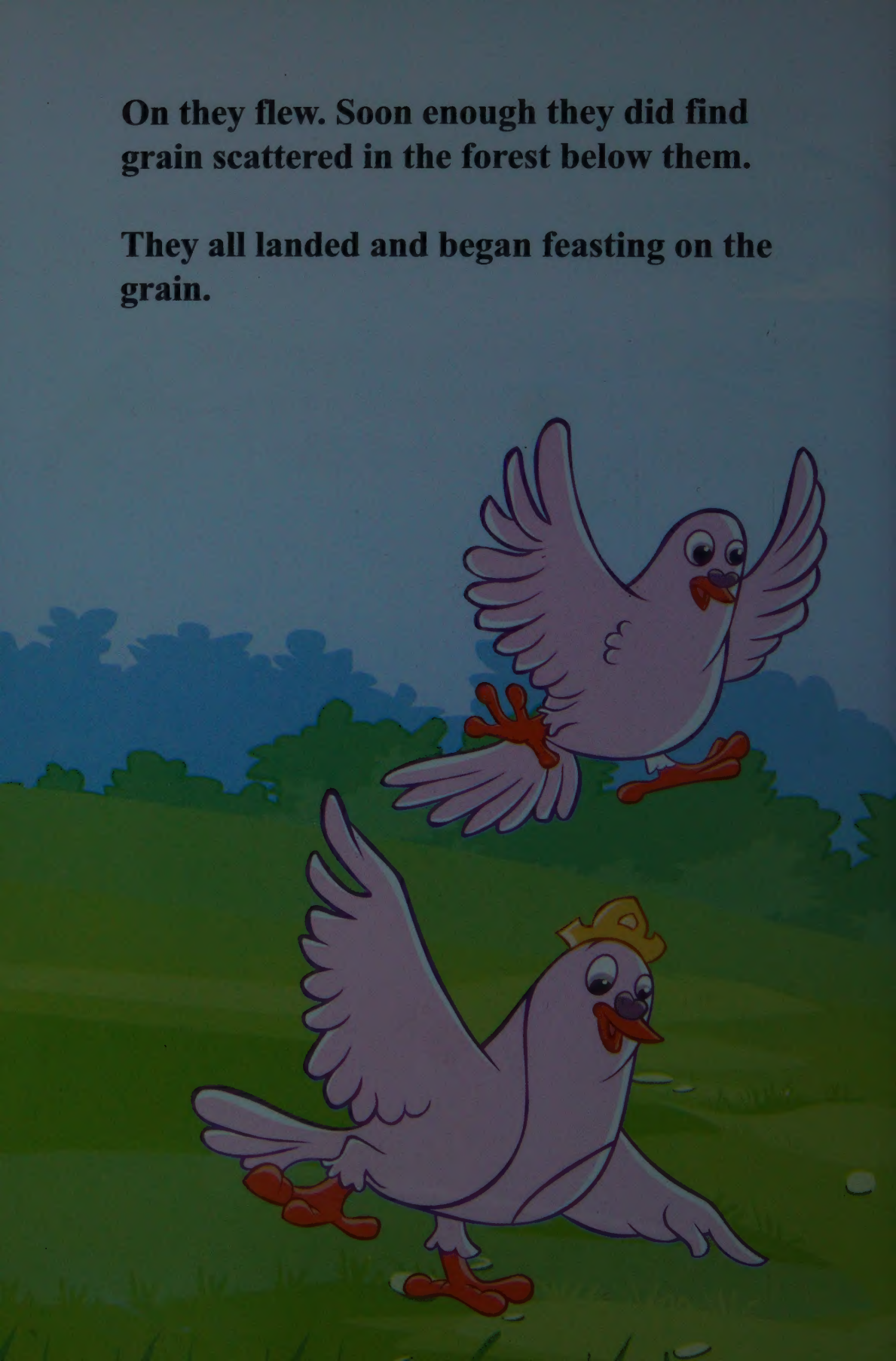


साभार काळ पयले, एका पारव्यांचो पंगड खाण सोधून घरा दाकून जायते पयस उबून गेले. वयता वयता तांका खूब वांवट आयले, भूक जाले आनी खंयतरी रावका अशें तांका भोगले.

तांचे रायान तांका रावना अशें फुडार उबूक सांगले. "येया येया म्हजे भुरग्यानो, आनी थोडे पयस उबल्यार आमका खाण मेळतले म्हणचे म्हाका खात्री आसा."

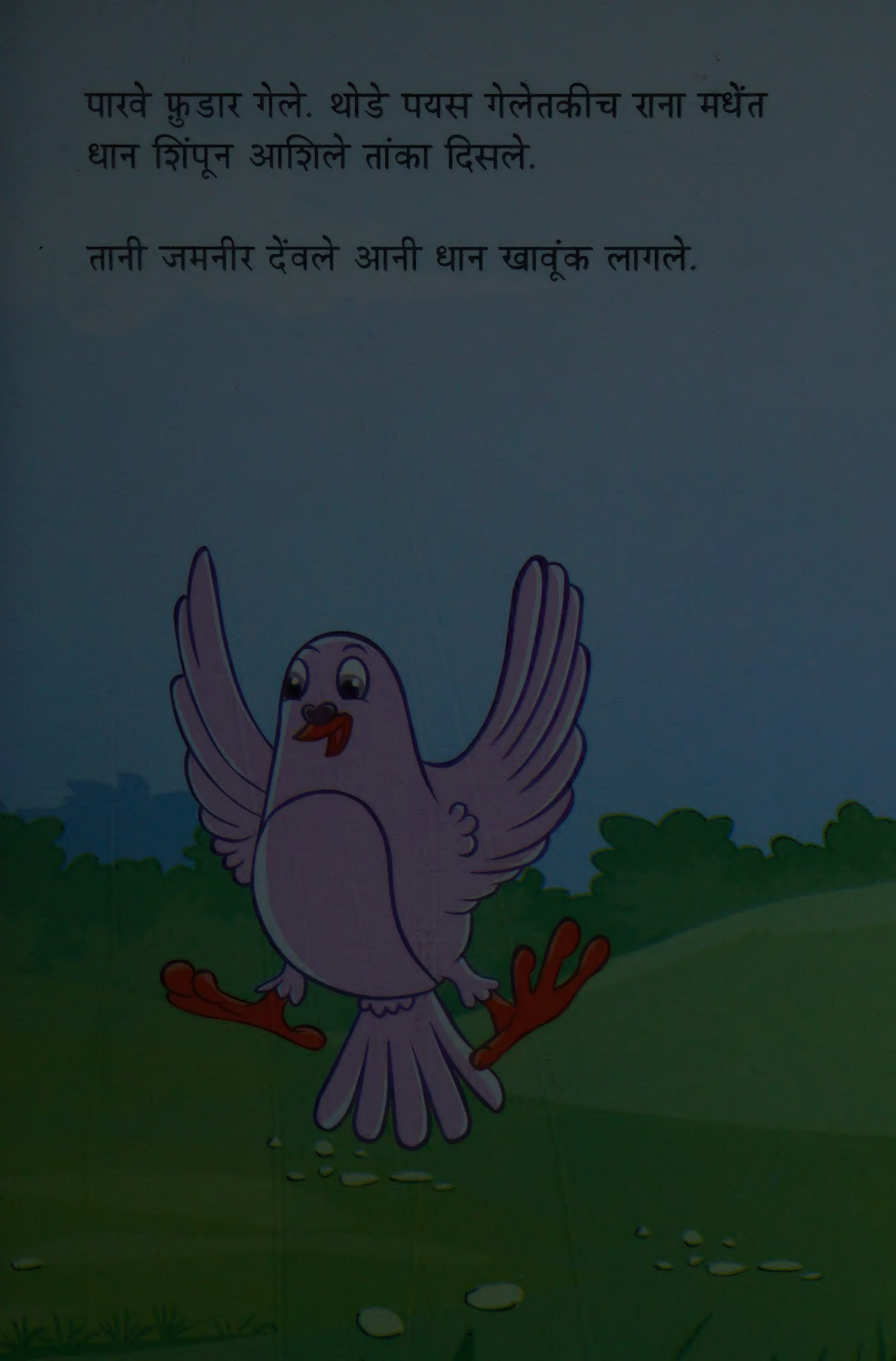
On they flew. Soon enough they did find grain scattered in the forest below them.

They all landed and began feasting on the grain.



पारवे फ़ुडार गेले. थोडे पयस गेलेतकीच राना मधेंत धान शिंपून आशिले तांका दिसले.

तानी जमनीर देंवले आनी धान खावूंक लागले.

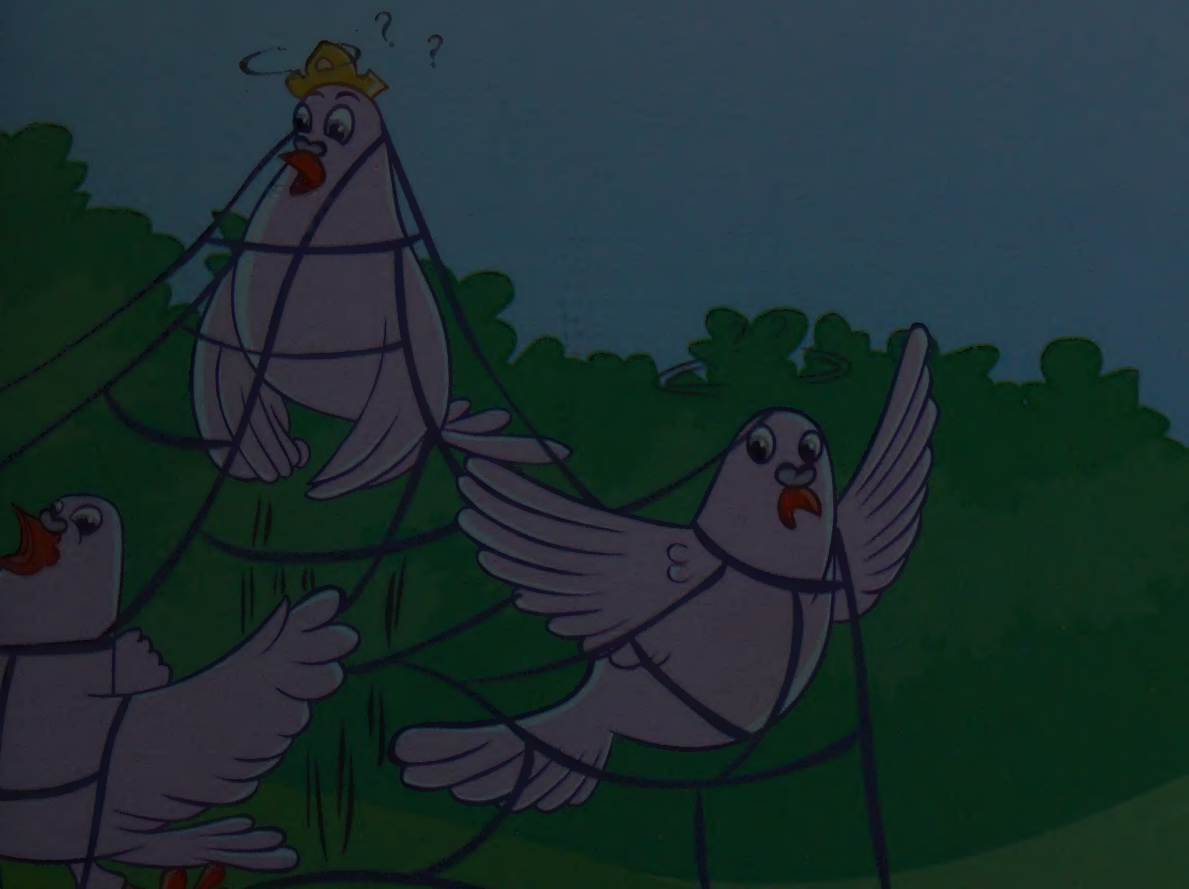


Suddenly a net fell over them, trapping them. The doves did not know what to do.

They started flapping their wings about in fright.

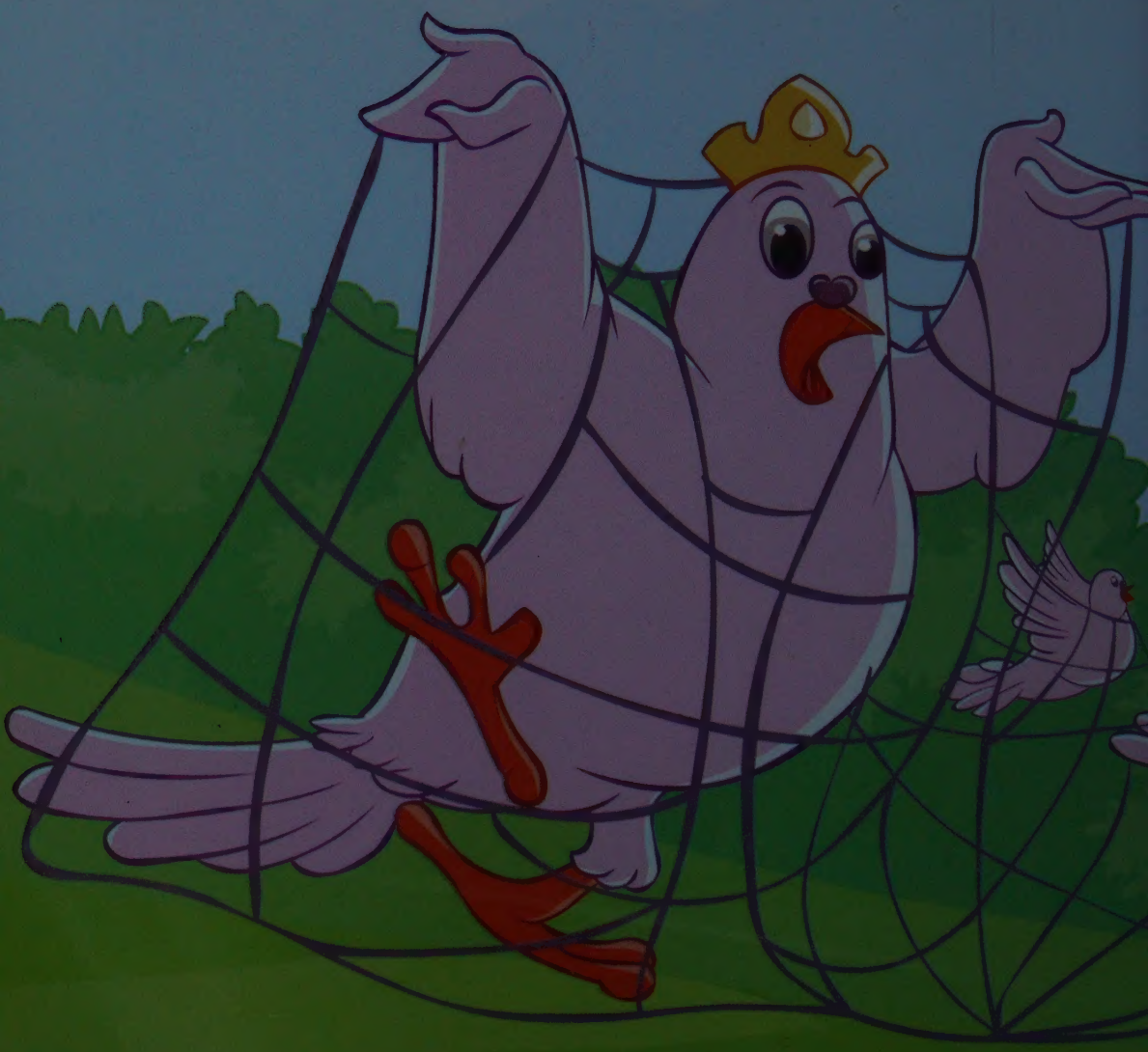
अचानक तांचे वयर एका जाल पडले अनी तानी शिरकून पडलीं. पारव्यांक आता किते करका म्हणून कळूंक ना.

भंयान तानी तांचे पांखे फ़डफ़डावंक लागलीं.



The hunter was fast approaching to collect his catch.

The Dove King said to them, “I have an idea. We must work together. We shall all fly up at the same time, carrying the net with us. Remember now, unity is our only hope.”



शिकारी अशें शिरकून पडले पारव्यांक धरूंक वगी वगी धावन आयलो.

राय पारव्यांक म्हणालो “म्हाका अशें दिसता. आमी सांगात मेळून आता काम करूंक जाय. आमी सगळे एकवटायेर ह्या जाल उभारून उबल्यार बरें. उडास आसो. फ़कत एकवटाय आमका राखतले.”

The doves did as they were told.

They each lifted a part of the net with their beak and flapped their wings with all their might and rose into the air.

तशेंच सगळे पारवे एकवटायेर जाल घेवन उबले.

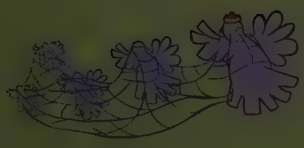
तांची चोंचीन जालाचे दोरीक चाबून धरून तानी पांखे मारले तेन्ना हळू हळू सगळे वयर उठले आनी आकाशार पावले.

The hunter was shocked. He tried chasing the doves for a while, but soon they rose too high in the air.

He stood there watching in amazement as his net flew into the air.

शिकारी अजाप जालो. तो थोडे पयस फ़ाटी लागलो जाल्यार पारवे आकाशार जायते वयर गेले.

शिकारी रावलो आनी ताचे जाल आकाशार उबून वयचे पळोवन विस्मीत जालो.



Once they were some distance away from the forest, the Dove King said, “Half our worries are over. Now we must fly to the Kingdom of Mice. My friend, the Mouse King, will surely help us.”

पारवे जायते पयस उबतरी राय म्हणालो. “आम्ची आर्ध चिंता घटली. आता आमी हुंदीरांचे राज्याक वचा. थंयचो राय म्हजो दोस्त आमका मजत करतलो.”

The doves flew to the Kingdom of Mice.

When the mice heard the flapping noises, they thought that it was the hawks coming to eat them.

All the mice hid in their little mice holes.

हुंदीरांचे राज्याकडेन पारवे उबले.

थंय पांखेंचे फ़डफ़ड आयकून हुंदीरांक भंय दिसले.
तांका धरून खावूंक घोण आयल्यां म्हणून तानी चिंतले.

सगळे हुंदीर तांचे ल्हान ल्हान बिळांत लिपोवन बसले.

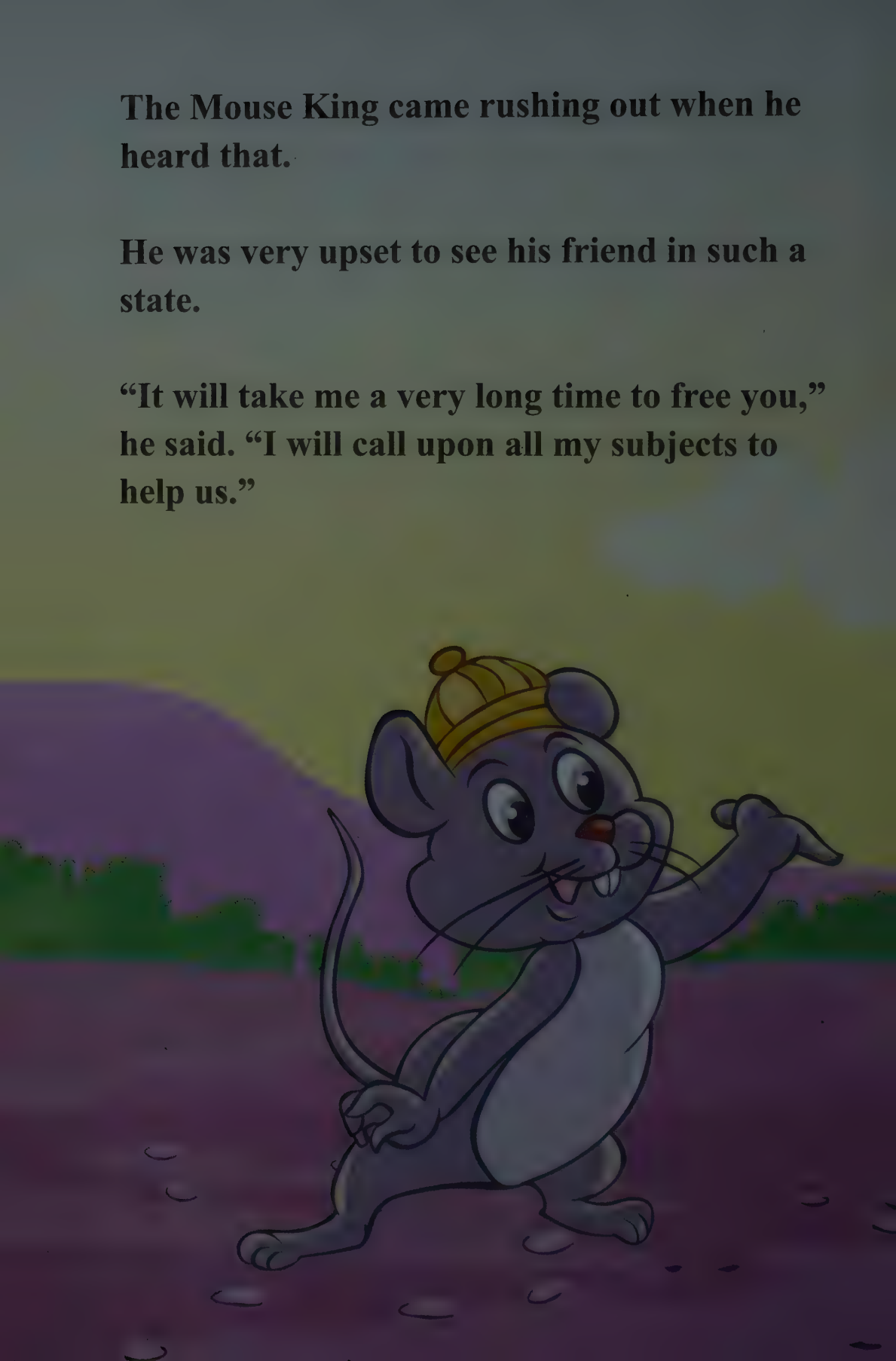
The Dove King called out to his friend, “It is me, the King of Doves. My subjects and I are in trouble. Won't you please come out and help us?”

पारव्यांचे रायान ताचो दोस्थ हुंदीरांचे रायाक आपायले.
“हांव पारव्यांचो राय. आमी एक कश्टांत शिरकलें.
तुमी दया करून भायर येया आनी आमका मजत करा.”

The Mouse King came rushing out when he heard that.

He was very upset to see his friend in such a state.

“It will take me a very long time to free you,” he said. “I will call upon all my subjects to help us.”



हुंदिरांचो राय तें आयकून भायर धावन आयलो.

ताचो दोस्त जालांत शिरकून पडले पळोवन
ताका वायट दिसले.

“तुमका मेकळें करूंक माका खूब समय
लागतलो. हांव म्हजे वांगडेंक आपोवन हाड्टा”
आशें म्हळालो हुंदिरांचो राय.

All the mice set to work, gnawing at the net with their tiny teeth.

Slowly they had made small holes all over the net.

The grateful doves climbed out one by one and stretched their tired wings.

सगळे हुंदीर कामाक लागले. तानी तांचे ल्हान ल्हान दांतान जाल कातरलें.

आभारी पारवें जाला दाकून मेकळे एक एक करून मेकळे जाले आनी खुशेर पांखे फ़डफ़डायलें.

The doves thanked the Mouse King and his subjects for freeing them.

They also thanked their King. "It is true," said the doves. "There really is strength in numbers."

आपल्ल्यांक मेकळे केले खातीर पारव्यांन हुंदिरांक आनी तांचे रायाक देव बरे करु म्हण सांगले.

"राया तूंवे सांगिले खरें. एकवटेंत बळ आसा म्हण आमका कळ्ळें." पारव्यांन आपल्ल्या रायाकय देव बरे करु म्हण सांगले.

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A flock of doves is trapped in a hunter's net. Only by working together, and with the help of their friends the mice, can the doves escape.

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